

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY. CHARLES H. LADDING, Vice President. JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager.

Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia. Telephone 66-1000.

Nothing is so firmly believed as what we least know.—Montaigne.

Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Hughes are to dine together today. They will not talk about the weather.

George W. Perkins drew a sigh of relief as he put the plug in the bung hole of his barrel and turned his back on the third party.

The Attorney General has enlisted for training in the Plattsburg camp. The report that the Secretary of War is to take a course in a summer school of law lacks verification.

The Civil Service Commission has just published an eligible list of candidates for appointment as tillermen.

There are no woe-filled thoughts in the Colonel's head. Smashing blows for Hughes is the program, and the ex-Justice is no mollycoddle himself when it comes to putting a kick into language.

The men who were anxious that the division in the Republican ranks should continue are now busy denouncing Colonel Roosevelt because he was unwilling to help them re-elect Wilson.

The crisis must ease up so that the President can keep his appointment to speak here tomorrow. We should all listen to him as good Americans, and forget that he is a candidate for re-election.

"What an indictment by the Administration of its Mexican policy!" writes Mr. Hughes to the secretary of the Progressive National Committee.

The University of Pennsylvania set the example of opening its buildings for the use of its fellow educators, the advertising men.

There is no constitutional reason why the Vice President should not also be Secretary of State, but unfortunately for the EVENING LEDGER's suggestion, the Constitution does place upon the Vice President the duty of presiding over the Senate.

The Constitution has been amended before this. To make the vice presidency attractive to men of ability it is imperative that the office be one of real importance in the Government.

The charity of Philadelphia proved to be almost inexhaustible winter before last when the needs of European peoples and of the unemployed at home called for quick relief.

Dr. J. Sells-Culhan's advocacy of the development of the Central High School into a college brings to fresh attention an old plan.

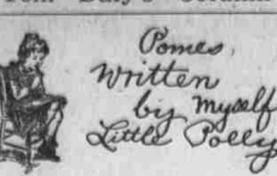
There are a number of "higher" things invisible. It is an answer to that and a striking indication of the new Philadelphia spirit that the transit and port loan and the loan for civic improvements, for a Library and a Municipal Art Museum, for the Parkway and Convention Hall, were passed on the same day.

There is an idea that material things can be seen and the "higher" things invisible. It is an answer to that and a striking indication of the new Philadelphia spirit that the transit and port loan and the loan for civic improvements, for a Library and a Municipal Art Museum, for the Parkway and Convention Hall, were passed on the same day.

The Parkway is almost completed. The hill over Fairmount Park is already the site for the Art Museum and the trees and the river beyond are its natural background.

Longwood, the property on the Island of St. Helena at one time the home of N. A. Poincaré, will be occupied shortly by A. Kaiser, who will remain there permanently.

WE HATE to poke fun at the L. H. J., and besides we're liable to get ourselves belittled for it, but there's a hole still to fill here at the bottom of the column, and this from the June issue will just about plug it.



THE POTATO RACE. It was at our Sunday school picnic out at Shady Pool. Where we went the other day. We had every kind and sort of athletic game and sport. Passing happy hours a-cay.

All the games were lots of fun and I very nearly won. What they call Potato Race. If I would have hurried more I would win the race for sure. Still I was in second place.

And besides the winners prize Did not seem so very nice. It was just a tennis ball. If to win you must be thin Tall and plain like Bessie Flynn. You don't envy her at all.

In our work or in our play If no prizes come our way. We can do without it. All of us must keep our places. Some can win potato races. But they cannot write about it!

A LADY of whom we are fond, the very one, in fact, who helped us celebrate our 30th wedding anniversary on June 24, couldn't enjoy the splendid advertising parade on Monday night because some spectators dragged little children with them through the crowded streets. Can't something be done about this?

One Guess at the Two. Some there are who wear short skirts. While others simply wouldn't. But seems to me that I can see Two reasons why some shouldn't. YETICAS.

IN THE winter of 1885, when Uncle Billy Peterson was station agent at Corson's Inlet, a terrific windstorm came along and blew the top off a big sandhill near the station, utterly ruining the winter quarters of a colony of toads. Most of them perished, but Uncle Billy took one into his home for a pet.

All we get out of it is a filip for the brain-cell that holds reminiscences. It brings back to us Larry Sharkey's story: The grandest memory I have in all the four corners of the world was my father's, so it was.

NONSENSE VERSES. Tommy pushed his mother's daughter In a vat of boiling water. When they found the little girl All her hair was out of curl.

QUEER GIRLS. A modest girl is Dolly Dean. As shy as can be found; She won't take off her glasses when There is a man around.

A queer girl is Dora Dale. You'll know it when we state That even for a bargain sale She does not change her gait.

But listen, lad! Here's Nellie Nice Subscriber to "The Etude." But wouldn't take the paper twice, For then 'twould be re-nude.

The Golden Rule Company, at 11th and South streets, cryptically announces "we do it for less." By all means let them do your golden ruling.

AMAN with a gray mustache and the suspicion of a tear in his eye caught us at the ad convention making a note on the back of an envelope.

LONGWOOD, the property on the Island of St. Helena at one time the home of N. A. Poincaré, will be occupied shortly by A. Kaiser, who will remain there permanently.

WE HATE to poke fun at the L. H. J., and besides we're liable to get ourselves belittled for it, but there's a hole still to fill here at the bottom of the column, and this from the June issue will just about plug it.

THEY need to know what every Philadelphian knows of the loans recently authorized and of the work which is under way. Last May the voters of the city overwhelmingly instructed their Councils to borrow nearly \$115,000,000. The greater part of the loan provides for a network of subways and elevated systems which will, under a proposed universal transfer system, make the city a unit, so that those who live at its farthest confines will be close to its center in time and convenience.

DISAPPEARANCE OF JAMES MORGAN. It Followed His Book on Free Masons—Politicians Seized the Issue and Formed an Anti-Masonic Party—Its Candidate for the Presidency Carried Vermont. By JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS. HERE is the story of a stonemason who once had our nation by the ears and out of whose mysterious case there grew a strong political party which threatened to elect a President of the United States.



What Do You Know?

Quizzes of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

- QUIZ. 1. Who is William K. Willcox? 2. What is a lester? 3. What is meant by the expression "in toto"? 4. Where is the Island of Walcheren?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S QUIZ. 1. An election and the inauguration of the elected officials under the Mexican Government from a "de facto" to a normal government.

POISONOUS GASES. Editor of "What Do You Know?"—What is known of the use of poisonous gases used by the Germans in the war?

THE WHITE HOUSE. Editor of "What Do You Know?"—When was the first White House built? Was it ever burned? Why was it called the White House?

WEAK, VACILLATING. Democratic Presidents have been expensive for the United States. We paid for Cleveland with the worst panicle the nation has ever experienced, and we shall pay for Wilson with the blood of our best citizenship.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

ASKING TOO MUCH. Probably there is no more severe test of broad-mindedness than trying to get the Mexican point of view.—Ohio State Journal.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

REMEMBER ME. Remember me when you glow the star of day. Remember me when you gleam the stars of night.

A Quiet Man in Noise by No. A Successful Hasn't.

NOWADAYS a big noise is a successful man. Robert H. Durbin, the Poor Richard visiting delegator, the advertising clubs' convention manager, to be both of these rarities at one and the same time.